

i/8 [THE SOUL OF MAN.] *NOSCE*
TEIPSUM ! [

The Wit (the pupil of the Soul's clear eye !
The wnⁿ ^{*n} ^{an's} world, th'only
shining star!) or Uner- Looks in the
Mirror of the Phantasy, standing. where
^n the gatherings of the senses are

From thence this Power, the Shapes of things
abstracts, And them within her *Passive*
part receives ; Which are enlightened by
that part which *Acts*, And so the Forms of
single things perceives.

But after, by discoursing to and fro,
Anticipating, and comparing
things ; She doth all
universal natures know,
And all Effects into their Causes brings.

When She rates things, and moves from
ground to ground, Reason The name of
Reason, She obtains by this !
But when, by reasons, She the truth
hath found, . And standeth fixt, She,
Understanding is !

When her assent, She lightly doth
incline opinion. To either part, She
is Opinion light !
But when She doth by principles
define judgment. A certain truth, She hath
true Judgement's sight.

And as from senses. Reason's work doth
spring ; So many reasons,
Understanding gain ! And many
understandings, Knowledge bring ! And
by much knowledge, Wisdom we
obtain !

So, many stairs we must ascend upright,
Ere we attain to Wisdom's high degree
! So doth this earth eclipse our
Reason's light, Which else (in instants)
would like angels see !

Yet hath the Soul a dowry natural,
And Sparks of Light some common things
to see ! Not being a blank, where nought
is writ at all, But what the writer will, may
written be !